

Canibus Lyrics

"Kriminal Kindness"

(feat. Professor Griff)

[Canibus:]

Yo,

I've been dealing with hate since 1998

I punished the industry by dominating mixtapes

None of ya'll can stop the onslaught of those bars

Rainfall and fireballs fell from the stars

The speech pattern of God, I ripped off weak rappers jaws

Whoever ignored lyrical law

Hip Hop didn't understand it at all

They couldn't manage my thoughts

So I retreated to the land of the lost

Don't talk about beats talk about bars

Canibus so raw that rejection is your only response

Give a fuck if I sell one unit

'Cause that was never the motivation for me to do this, stupid

I've already proved it

Now I must prepare for my posthumous interview with the vampire Druids

That are coming to relieve me of my fluids

Believe me I'm the truest, that's why they can't stop my music

[Professor Griff:]

The coming casteless slave society

Obviously the government lied to me

The Illumanti's kidnap of Hip Hop is plain to see

Dead or alive you heard it from the Can-I-B

[Canibus:]

Yo,

I will not forsake the light, you can not force me to fight

I will always pay the ultimate price

Whether I am wrong or whether I am right

I've been a martyr all of my life, my archetype talks to the mic

I eat emcees on behalf of Iron Mike

I'm a fireball of the night, an extra-terrestrial airstrike

Call me on Skype tonight, we can talk if you like

I denounce fear like Steven Greer and his wife

The subject matter sound barely connected

Even when it's understood it's rarely respected

The evidence is staring directly at the detective

Alex Jones left me a message saying I won't be accepted

NOW who's the skeptic

The Melatonin Magik Deception

I will never be available for questions, get the fuck out my session

I've learned my lesson, media suppression is a weapon

They fucked up Hip Hop's progression

[Professor Griff:]

Yes

Melatonin Magik, Melatonin Magik,
Melatonin Magik, Melatonin Magik

[Canibus:]

How many emcees must get dissed, before somebody whispers don't fuck with Bis

My Survival Skills surpass Kris, watch this

You got a rap for every emcee? GO GET IT THEN!

Why you dick ride Def Jam, they not your friend?

Make your mind up, I thought you was not with them

Fucking comedy, speaking on flawed philosophy

You'll never give props to Keith,

Or Canibus for Undergods release

Go right ahead, dismiss it,

We ain't submissive, we spit lyrical lyrics

I got the right of to live off it, I live it

And I'm a voice my opinion, can't nobody make me think different

My spirit feels like it's in a prison

I speak on the music conspiracy but nobody wanna listen

I talked about this shit years ago

I told my family if they kill us don't be scared to go